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OF AGRICULTURE.

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CONTENTS.

Agricultural—State Agricultural Society—A grand Blanc Stock Farm—Judging Shorthorns—What shall we breed.....	1
Veterinary—Simple Cataract.....	1
The Farm—Western Michigan Farmers' Club—Clever as a Match—Bitter Butter—A Foreign Cheese Show—A Word for Mutton—Indigenous Potatoes—Ornamental Possibilities of Cheese—Agricultural Items.....	2
The Poultry Yard.....	2
Horticultural—Winter Pruning—Desirable Varieties of Garden Vegetables—New England Theories on Growing Celery—Habits of Fruit Worms—Parsnips—Herbaceous Perennials—Peppermint Oil—Home-Made Fertilizers—Black Walnuts—Horticultural Notes.....	3
Editorial—Wheat—Corn and Oats—Hops and Barley—Seeds and Potatoes—Dairy Products—The Good Old Days—Farmer's Institute—Jens S. Black on Conspiracy Laws.....	4
New Summary—Michigan—General.....	4
Foreign.....	5
Poetry—"We Runned Away"—Wait.....	6
Miscellaneous—My Hothouse—Theory vs. Practice—Mysteries—Discoveries—Woman's Vanity—The Milwaukee Cheese Show—The Adventures of Smith's Boys—Varieties—Chaff.....	6
Household—New Year Day in Town—An Explanation—Profits of Poultry—A Revised Version of Rule One—Useful Recipes—Commercial.....	7

Agricultural.

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting of the Society—Address of President Fralick—Reports of the Secretary and Treasurer.

The annual meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society met at the Michigan Exchange in this city last evening. The following members answered roll call; President, Henry Fralick; secretary, J. C. Sterling; treasurer, A. J. Dean; members of the Executive Committee: J. M. Sterling, William Ball, W. H. Cobb, A. F. Wood, A. O. Hyde, Philo Parsons, Abel Angel, D. W. Howard, F. V. Smith, J. Q. A. Burroughs, L. J. Mitchell, E. W. Rising, John Lessiter, Wm Chamberlain, W. J. Baxter, I. H. Butterfield, Jr.

President Fralick then read his annual address, in which, after thanking the Society for the confidence they had shown in him by a second election to the position of President, he pledged his earnest efforts for the continued success of the Society in the future. He spoke of the pleasure and profit he found in attending the annual meetings of the Society. Mr. Fralick then referred to the importance of agriculture and its kindred arts to humanity, and the just prominence they occupy in civilized communities. He spoke of the advancement made in modern times in agriculture through the aid of chemistry, geology, meteorology and mathematics, all of which have an intimate relation with its operations, and which are best understood where agriculture is most flourishing. He recommended that the youth of the State be given a thorough course of instruction in agriculture. In referring to the position of the American farmer Mr. Fralick said: "With a climate and soil suited to every variety of product that a civilized people require, with cheap lands, light taxes, free and good schools, just and wise laws, a healthy, intelligent and moral people, what more is necessary to constitute this the most favored agricultural community on earth?"

In referring to manufacturing the President said it was one of the kindred arts of agriculture, and was a very important element in the prosperity of the country, and he was pleased to see its rapid increase in Michigan. He spoke of the falling off in the exhibition of machinery at the last three fairs as a matter of regret, and recommended the careful consideration of the subject by the Executive Committee. The exhibits of the northern counties at the last two fairs were referred to, and he thought the rapid improvements now being made in the Upper Peninsula were in a large degree owing to these exhibitions of its agricultural products. The most liberal encouragement was recommended to be made by the Society in the department of fine arts, and the exhibition in this department at the last State Fair was referred to as very meritorious. Such exhibitions cultivate the taste and eye, improve the mind, and exercise a beneficial effect upon all classes. The fine display of needle and fancy work was also referred to as a great attraction to visitors, and especially to the ladies. He hoped to see it continue to improve. A speaking of the premium list, Mr. Fralick said: "This part of our work is of very great importance, as on its liberal, well considered and properly adjusted premiums much of the permanent success of this Society and its benefit to the public depends. I recommend a careful review of the whole list; some changes undoubtedly are proper and necessary. In my judgment, the premiums should be materially increased on all the important cereals, grasses, dairy products and wools of the most desirable kinds, as they are valuable products of the State, and our premiums on them heretofore have not been sufficient inducements to encourage their production and exhibition in that

quantity and quality that their importance demands. The business and aim of this Society is to foster and encourage all proper and valuable industries of the State, but that must be done within our legitimate means; the Society must be self-supporting, the premium list should be as large as the safe financial point will permit, but must be judiciously adapted and wisely discriminating to make successful fairs."

In speaking of the judges and awarding committees, Mr. Fralick pointed out the importance to the Society of securing able and impartial judges, who would carefully attend to the important duties committed to them. The financial position of the Society was then referred to, and the fact stated that during the year \$1,295 had been added to its surplus. The exhibition had been large and generally satisfactory, and the exertions of the Business Committee to provide for the pleasure and convenience of visitors and exhibitors very successful. The best interests of the Society will be subserved by a liberal policy towards exhibitors, visitors or those renting grounds during the annual fairs.

The question of the successful cultivation of sorghum as a sugar producing plant was discussed, and premiums recommended for samples of sugar and molasses made from sorghum; the exhibitor to furnish a clear and concise statement of how it was grown and the process of manufacture. The State Horticultural Society made a large and very satisfactory exhibition at the last Fair. The work of that Society is of great value to the people of the State, and it is a valuable auxiliary to the State Agricultural Society in the performance of the peculiar work it has undertaken. The president recommended that the Society be asked to continue its co-operative work at the annual fairs, and that a liberal sum be appropriated for their use. Of the Agricultural College the President spoke in the highest terms, and approved of the sound and practical methods of instruction pursued by its managers and faculty.

Referring to the location of the next Fair, the President said it was an important question that would require careful consideration. The society had a large amount of money invested in buildings, some of which were located in Jackson and some in Detroit. If used on the grounds where they are located they can be utilized to good advantage. How to do this will be a matter for consideration. Referring to the large loss incurred by the migratory character of the society the President said: "I do not see how it can be remedied unless by permanent location (to which I am opposed), but think it can be largely obviated by making some arrangement whereby we may have the necessary permanent buildings to occupy in three or four different localities in the State, which may be erected jointly by the State society, and the locality to be occupied by the society for two years and then alternate to one of the other localities, so that the State society should make the circuit in from six to eight years, remaining two years in each place. Such an arrangement wisely made and carried out would in my judgment settle the question of locality, which is always a perplexing one, save a large amount of annual expenditure and trouble to the society, and also enable each of said localities to erect permanent buildings, and each of the towns would be in competition with each other to have the best buildings, not only as a convenience to the State society and themselves, but as a pride to the locality. If by such an arrangement the difficult question of the location of the Annual Fair for a term of years can be satisfactorily adjusted and settled, I should feel that the society has finally solved the problem that has troubled them for many years. It will be a great relief to the committee from year to year, and I trust a permanent and lasting benefit to the society."

The President appointed as a committee to distribute to the proper committees the recommendations and suggestions in the President's address, Messrs. Baxter, Smith, and Parsons.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

I have the honor to submit the following report as a statement of the transactions of the Secretary's office for the year 1882.

Three hundred and twenty one warrants amounting to \$11,579.81 were drawn upon the Treasurer for the payment of accounts as audited by the business committee and countersigned by the chairman of the committee. The sum of the above orders will be found in the record of counts for 1882 and upon the stubs of the orders. Vouchers corresponding with the orders are on file in the Secretary's office. The details of the general expenditures have been classified and arranged under the proper heads. The items will be found in the report of the Business Committee.

Four hundred and one checks, amounting to \$9,669.50, were issued by the secretary and countersigned by the president for premiums awarded at the 34th Annual Fair. Three checks issued for the payment of premiums awarded at the Fair of 1881 and amount to \$56, making the total amount of premium checks drawn on the treasurer during the year \$9,725.50. A full and detailed statement giving the number of the check, amount and name of the party to whom issued will be found in the schedule accompanying this report.

The following table exhibits the amounts offered in each division by the Premium List of the Society, the amounts paid in each division, and also a statement of the

CASH PREMIUMS.		
Divisions.	Offered.	Awarded.
All Cattle.....	\$3,921.00	\$2,924.50
Sheep.....	1,152.00	1,152.00
Swine.....	701.00	656.00
Poultry.....	360.00	316.00
Garden Products.....	231.00	201.00
Dairy and other products.....	115.00	92.00
Bees, honey, etc.....	11.75	0.00
Horticultural Department.....	1,362.40	877.40
Totals.....	\$12,941.90	\$10,669.50
Horticultural Department.....	1,362.40	877.40

The call for the meeting of the Michigan Holstein Cattle Breeders' Association was lately published in your paper. The term Holstein in this State is meant to include all black and white cattle imported, or descended from cattle imported from North Holland or Friesland. They have no in this State got into any war of names. They propose to do what they can to conciliate the warring factions that publish two Herd Books and cause them to unite. This will be one of the subjects that will receive attention at the coming meeting.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

The Horticultural department was under the general supervision of the State Horticultural Society, and premium checks for the awards of the department were drawn upon Treasurer Dean by the Secretary of that Society.

Besides the cash premiums, there were 13 silver medals offered, of which three were awarded; and 16 diplomas, of which nine were awarded.

SILVER WATER PITCHER OFFERED BY THE PRAIRIE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., IN DIVISION C, AWARDED TO MR. WM. BALL, OF HAMBURG, MICH.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The report of the Treasurer, Mr. A. J. Dean, was as follows:

Jan. 1882. Balance cash on hand at settlement \$21,992.81

RECEIPTS DURING THE CURRENT YEAR.

From John Gilbert, chmn Bus. Com. \$3,812.73

From Inter-State Account 400.00

From State Membership Certificates 700.00

From J. C. Sterling, Secretary 3.00

From William Ball 5.00

From J. M. Sterling 5.00

From A. O. Hyde 5.00

From H. O. Harford 5.00

From admission to fair grounds 18,464.50

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid business orders, 1882 \$11,579.81

Paid premium checks, 1882 9,669.50

Paid premium checks, 1879 0.00

Paid premium checks, 1880 1.00

Paid premium checks, 1881 12.00

Paid premium checks, 1882, old issue 36.00

Paid Horticultural premium checks, '82 84.40

Balance Cash on hand 23,277.85

\$45,386.56

Of the above balance, there is invested in the name of the Society, \$10,000 face value, in four registered United States bonds, which, at the present rate of premium, would enhance the actual cash assets of the Society, in gross, to \$35,297.85.

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GRAND BLANC STOCK FARM.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

I called around to G. W. Stuart's a few days ago, and found him rejoicing over his recent purchase of seven L. P. Clerk ewes, five of them represent an exact one-half of the ten ewes Mr. A. D. Taylor recently bought of Mr. Clark for \$1,500; the other two are also straight Clark ewes, costing about \$150 per head. All are probably bred to Genesee. We are not positive, but are inclined to think that if brains, energy, pluck and money can do it, we shall see this flock soon ranking equal to any in Vermont, and why not?

We find Mr. Stuart's sales of stock have been good. He has sold to J. A. Perry, Grand Blanc, eight thoroughbred Spanish Merino ewes, four ewe tegs, four ram lambs and one yearling ram. To Judge Moore, Saginaw City, six ewes and one yearling ram; all are registered in Vermont and Michigan Registers. To R. W. Beaman, Saginaw City, six ewes and one yearling ram, all registered in Vermont and Michigan Registers. To Matilda L. Davis, Bancroft, Mich., six ewes and one yearling ram, all registered in Vermont and Michigan Registers. To St. Louis Union, City, seven Spanish Merino ewes, registered in Vermont and Michigan Registers.

To John A. Perry, a yearling Percheron colt, foaled May 5th, 1881; weight now, 1,250 lbs. To J. L. Mills, Clyde P. O., cow Rowena 15th, got by Mazaruka Duke 23994, dam Rowena 10th. Also one yearling bull, Red Light 1st, got by Independence (32077), out of Lota 2nd, tracing to imported Young Phyllis. To Thomas Sprague, Battle Creek, bull Red Cloud 1st, got by Robin Hood (35712), out of Roxana 9th by Geneva's Airdrie (23257), a cow tracing to imp. Harriet by Young Waterloo (2817). To M. & S. S. Davis, Bancroft, yearling bull Crawford, by Independence (32877), out of Geneva Belle, she by Duke of Genesee (29206), a cow tracing to imp. Galatea, by Frederick 1060.

Respectfully yours,

G. A. R.

Judging Shorthorns.

LOWELL, MICH., January 3, 1883.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

Having a few Shorthorn cattle, and being an admirer of symmetry in cattle as well as in horses, I have taken pleasure and instruction in reading and studying your report of the annual meeting of the State Breeders' Association. I hope said Association may be the means of developing more equitable rules of judging animals. The following table exhibits the amounts offered upon them by the Premium List of the Society, the amounts paid in each division, and also a statement of the

HOLSTEINS OR DUTCH CATTLE.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

The call for the meeting of the Michigan Holstein Cattle Breeders' Association was lately published in your paper. The term Holstein in this State is meant to include all black and white cattle imported, or descended from cattle imported from North Holland or Friesland. They have no in this State got into any war of names. They propose to do what they can to conciliate the warring factions that publish two Herd Books and cause them to unite. This will be one of the subjects that will receive attention at the coming meeting.

These bulls are selected with great care, invariably being the calves of the choicest milkers.

All other bull calves with scarce exception, are sold as veal.

In like manner the heifer calves are sold except about 20 per cent, which are also selected with great care and raised on skimmed milk.

The age of the cow is usually denoted by the number of calves, and in no case did I find a cow that had had more than six calves.

Should the heifer with her first calf fall

below their high standard, she goes to the butchers market before another wintering.

Here we find a three-fold method of selection; first in the sire, then in the young calf, judged largely by the milking qualities of the dam; and lastly is employed that greatest of all tests, performance at the trial.

At the trial of the Michigan Farmer.

My attention has lately been called to the dairy qualities of this breed of cattle, and from some statistics of production which I have obtained from cows owned in Michigan, I find some remarkable results, especially when taking into account the comparatively small number as yet owned here, and the further fact that but few have yet had the patience to keep records for any great length of time. Allow me to quote products without giving the present name of the breeder or owner, but which I have in my possession, and which is a guarantee of accuracy.

A cow three years old gave in 1881, 45 lbs. of milk per day.

A four year old gave 1693 lbs. of milk in 30 days, and in one week

The Farm.

Western Michigan Farmers' Club.
The Grand Rapids *Eagle* reports the last meeting of this club as follows:

"Some twenty or thirty of the prominent agriculturists of this section were in attendance to receive practical and valuable hints from Prof. A. J. Cook, of the State Agricultural College. Mr. Cook's remarks were desultory and fragmentary, as answers of questions of gentlemen present, who also discussed the topics broached with him. He said that Paris green will kill the codling worm and should be applied about May 20th and June 20th.

"Curling leaves on Mr. I. F. Davis' Northern Spy apple trees was discussed. Mr. Davis could not see any plant lice on them and wanted to know if the canker worms caused it. Mr. Cook thought that defective nutrition might cause it, but usually it could be attributed to lice or worms. Mr. Elwood Graham thought late frosts and cold weather might cause it.

"Prof. Cook said that last year when his pears grew to be as large as hickory nuts, they split open, probably because the inside of the fruit grew too fast for the skin.

"Prof. Cook said in answer to Hon. C. W. Garfield that usually there is no necessity for using hellbore for currant worms when the fruit is ripening, as the worms do not often work at that time, though last year was an exception. Picking off the lower leaves of the bushes, which children can do, is a good remedy, for on them the eggs of the worms are laid.

"Prof. Cook thought Paris green, London purple or carbolic acid, poisons, not efficacious remedies for plum curculios, as the eggs are deposited in holes bored in the trees. He would jar the trees with padded mallets, in the evening.

"The use of Paris green for protection against potato bugs was discussed at some length. Prof. Cook would mix the poison one pound with seven of flour and apply at midday rather than when the dew is on, or take a fountain pump, the Whitteman, and use a pound with 100 gallons of water, sprinkling four rows at once. Mr. E. A. Burlingame called attention to an invention by Dr. Ellsworth of Lowell, consisting of a small can with perforated bottom attached to a staff, which he found very serviceable in applying the poison. E. Manly said he used a sprinkling pot and thought it about the best possible. E. R. Johnson said he used a broadcast plaster sower.

"Mr. Burlingame called attention to a white worm destroying the roots of his Hubbard squashes, and Prof. Cook said they were white maggots, kindred of the peach borers and could be destroyed as the borers are.

"In answer to Mr. John Preston, of Alpine, Prof. Cook said the wire worm: It lives three years in the ground before it is transformed to a perfect insect; its parents are what are known as snap beetles. Fall plowing is recommended to destroy it. In Europe they put sticks into potatoes, burying the tubers and leaving the sticks above ground to indicate their position. The potatoes attract the worms and at intervals are unearthed and the insects destroyed. Mr. Wm. Rowe said that fall plowing and sowing refuse salt, used in West England. Prof. Cook said that lime, salt and ashes do not affect American wire worms.

"Mr. Van Nest said that he starved them by summer fallowing and planting crops as clover or beans, distasteful to the worms, which Prof. Cook pronounced useful.

"Prof. Cook advocated protecting the birds to destroy oak worms and similar pests. Robins are fond of them and more than repay for the cherries they eat by their usefulness in this way. Crows may destroy robins' eggs and nests, but their other good qualities overbalance their evil in this respect.

"Prof. Cook thinks the corn worm is not likely to be a serious pest in this latitude. Its habitation is further south, in the cotton region. He would destroy the peach borer by keeping off the moth by the use of carbolic acid, as recommended in the last report of the State Board of Agriculture. Kill the larvae if once in the tree by digging them out twice a year—spring and autumn.

Clover as a Mulch.

In the *Country Gentleman* we find the following relative to the value of clover, and the bad practice of feeding it down in the fall:

"Farmers seem determined on pasturing their mowing lands in the fall, insisting that the growth is worth more as feed than to leave it to enrich the land. Were this the only view I should justify their course. But they ignore the protection from the winter and spring frosts. Particularly is this an advantage with clover, which more than any other cultivated plant is subject to heaving, as farmers well know to their cost. A thick growth, even if short, will protect effectively where the soil is moderately dry; where well-drained little or no harm can result. In view of the great loss to clover from the effect of frost, is not this worth more than the feed realized, to say nothing of the manorial benefit to the land? I know it seems hard to allow a fine growth to rot down, when it is so inviting as a feed. Just so it is a pity to thin our fruit. Yet it is a benefit in both cases. I know of whole fields, and parts of fields, saved by leaving the growth, that would have been ruined or seriously hurt by feeding, as was the case with neighboring fields. Where the growth is advanced and heavy at the beginning of fall, it may be fed down or mowed, the growth that follows being sufficient for protection. In all cases, however, there must be a thick set, as that alone gives full protection.

"There is another benefit from a thick set, mentioned in the article referred to, which is the smothering effect. This has been known for a long time, with however, little encouragement, on account of the thin stand too usual with farmers. I remember an interesting case, where a discontinued hop-yard was put to wheat, and in

the spring sown to clover and timothy, twelve quarts of each acre. The land was rich and in excellent order. While the grain occupied the ground, the clover and timothy were in the backward state. After the grain was removed, the seedling pushed forward, forming a large growth, which was fed down somewhat without apparent harm to the plants. The next summer the clover occupied the field densely, affording a heavy cutting, with a rapid and equally heavy growth following—plaster having been applied for the second growth. No timothy or weeds appeared; the clover had smothered all.

"There are other similar cases; the principle holds good. Where the ground is less strong and the crop lighter, as in general farming, the timothy asserts itself—the stand thick or thin, as the clover affected it—usually a rather light stand, with tall stems and large heads, often cut for seed. This led to sowing less clover in proportion to timothy; first one part of clover to two of timothy. The clover now is generally reduced to one-fourth of the mixture by measure, this furnishing about an equal growth of the two, with a full stand of timothy after the clover has disappeared. But with this thinning of the clover weeds have increased, as have also the native grasses, the weeds too often gaining the ascendancy. We thus have in clover a means of clearing our grass land, as in working the soil we clean it for grain. But it must be done by a full growth, which is also the more profitable, and may be secured by plaster and a good seed bed on land sufficiently drained."

Bitter Butter.

"What makes my butter bitter, and what will prevent it?" is the question frequently asked by farmers' wives during the winter months, and as anything tends to throw light on the subject is read with interest, we reproduce the following from the columns of the *New England Farmer*:

"Butter is sometimes bitter in warm weather, though rarely so. It is most often noticed in October or November when the feed is getting poor and the weather is too cold either for cream to rise readily or for the milk to sour. Milk set in rooms where the temperature ranges during the twenty-four hours from forty-five degrees to fifty-five degrees throws up its cream so slowly, when set in shallow pans in the open air, that skimming is often delayed till the milk is forty-eight or sixty hours old. By this time, though not sour, as it would be in summer, it often has a very unpleasant taste, a very old taste if nothing worse. Not unfrequently, the cream, as it lies upon the milk, will be decidedly bitter, and when this is the case the butter will also be bitter."

A Word for Mutton.

The mutton of a well fed sheep of every breed, from the Downs and Shires down to the little woolled Saxon, is palatable and healthful. None of the objections urged against the use of pork can be brought against that of mutton. It never has been known to impart scrofula, trichinae or tape-worms to its consumers. The sheep does not thrive in the mire, nor does it consume garbage or vermin, or decay meat or vegetables. It does not wallow in the trough it feeds from, but it is a dainty and careful feeder, and as cleanly as needs be in its habits. Mutton is more easily and cheaply produced than beef, as just as nutritious, and may be served in as great a variety of forms. As a steady food it is far superior to poultry, and costs no more. We mean fat, juicy mutton, not that from the half-starved, scabby, or foot discarded specimens that have outlived their breeding age and been shorn of fleeces enough to furnish shoddy blankets for a tribe of Indians. People in cities seldom know how really good mutton tastes, and the remarks may also apply to most families on the farm. The latter too often fail to try it. We know of many who do not farmers, men who have well-stocked farms, who do not slaughter a sheep during a twelvemonth, yet who kill a pig every month in the summer season, and in the fall "put down" pork enough to last every other month during the year. This is a nation of meat eaters, but it confines itself too exclusively to pork and beef. It is better to sandwich in a little more mutton. A few sheep for family consumption, even when they are not kept for sale or for wool, will be found a most excellent investment on all farms.—L. S. Coffin.

Indigenous Potatoes.

Mr. John G. Lemmon, a member of the California Academy of Sciences, has made a very important discovery. He has recently returned from a botanical excursion of several months in the range of rugged mountains in Arizona along the Mexican frontier. The discovery is that of two or three varieties of native indigenous potatoes, some of which were growing in mountain meadows, whose surrounding peaks were 10,000 feet above the level of the sea. The specimens were about as large as walnuts, and they were to be distributed among careful cultivators, who will experiment with them for a number of years to see what can be made of them. The original home of the potato has long been a matter of dispute, but we now know where one home is to a certainty. It is among the probabilities that from these Arizona tubers will come a new and vigorous race of potatoes to take the place of the short-lived varieties now grown. It is true we get occasional new and fine varieties from seed balls, but after all they are from the same old stock, the inheritors of disease and constitutional weakness, as is proved by the fact that all of them "run out" after a few years. They do not cease to appear in our markets because they are superseded by better varieties, but because they cease to be productive. Prof. Lemmon's discovery will be hailed with delight by scientists

Riches in Hop Farming.

At the present prices, ten acres in Hops will bring more money than five hundred acres in any other farming; and, if there is a consumer or dealer who thinks the price of Hop Bitters high, remember that Hops are \$1.25 per pound, and the quantity and quality of Hops in Hop Bitters and the price the same as formerly. Don't buy or use worthless stuff or imitations because the price is less.

A Foreign Cheese Show.

At Frome, England, a cheese show was lately held, of which an English journal says:

"At this year's show a new feature was introduced, namely, prizes for cheese made last year. The tendency of the times is to make a cheese that ripens quickly and so becomes ready for the market within a few weeks of making. There are great advantages to the maker from this; in the first place he has not to wait so long for the turn-over of his capital, and the cheese being sold comparatively green, of course weighs heavier than where the ripening process is longer, and the evaporation of moisture greater. There is with this early maturity a lack of keeping qualities, so much prized by our grandfathers. The 'old cheese' class at Frome bore out this view. Except the first prize lot, which was by far the best sample cheese in the show, there was an utter absence of good quality, while some of the lots sent were exceeding rancid in flavor. Some of the writers upon this competition have arrived at the conclusion that if a cheese has to be kept into the next season the milk from which it is made needs to be robbed of part of its richness. It may be so with Somerset

Cheddar, but it is not so with Scotch cheddar. We are now eating from a Scotch cheddar that must have been made fourteen months, and it is very rich and quite pure in flavor. There seems to be a marked difference in the texture of Scotch cheddars and Somersets, and this is illustrated in the case of the prize-winner of the old cheese named above, for he showed some new cheese which was so hard that it could be scarcely ironed, and the judges declared that, except for export to a hot country, it was absolutely unsalable. Yet, as shown by his old cheese being mellow and ripe, but pure flavored, that though so hard when young, it develops by long keeping into the first class pure flavored cheese. The texture of the Scotch cheddars, which are well made and will stand keeping for a year or a year and a half, is of a waxy and not of a gritty character."

A Word for Mutton.

The mutton of a well fed sheep of every breed, from the Downs and Shires down to the little woolled Saxon, is palatable and healthful. None of the objections urged against the use of pork can be brought against that of mutton. It never has been known to impart scrofula, trichinae or tape-worms to its consumers. The sheep does not thrive in the mire, nor does it consume garbage or vermin, or decay meat or vegetables. It does not wallow in the trough it feeds from, but it is a dainty and careful feeder, and as cleanly as needs be in its habits. Mutton is more easily and cheaply produced than beef, as just as nutritious, and may be served in as great a variety of forms. As a steady food it is far superior to poultry, and costs no more. We mean fat, juicy mutton, not that from the half-starved, scabby, or foot discarded specimens that have outlived their breeding age and been shorn of fleeces enough to furnish shoddy blankets for a tribe of Indians. People in cities seldom know how really good mutton tastes, and the remarks may also apply to most families on the farm. The latter too often fail to try it. We know of many who do not farmers, men who have well-stocked farms, who do not slaughter a sheep during a twelvemonth, yet who kill a pig every month in the summer season, and in the fall "put down" pork enough to last every other month during the year. This is a nation of meat eaters, but it confines itself too exclusively to pork and beef. It is better to sandwich in a little more mutton. A few sheep for family consumption, even when they are not kept for sale or for wool, will be found a most excellent investment on all farms.—L. S. Coffin.

Indigenous Potatoes.

Mr. John G. Lemmon, a member of the California Academy of Sciences, has made a very important discovery. He has recently returned from a botanical excursion of several months in the range of rugged mountains in Arizona along the Mexican frontier. The discovery is that of two or three varieties of native indigenous potatoes, some of which were growing in mountain meadows, whose surrounding peaks were 10,000 feet above the level of the sea. The specimens were about as large as walnuts, and they were to be distributed among careful cultivators, who will experiment with them for a number of years to see what can be made of them. The original home of the potato has long been a matter of dispute, but we now know where one home is to a certainty. It is among the probabilities that from these Arizona tubers will come a new and vigorous race of potatoes to take the place of the short-lived varieties now grown. It is true we get occasional new and fine varieties from seed balls, but after all they are from the same old stock, the inheritors of disease and constitutional weakness, as is proved by the fact that all of them "run out" after a few years. They do not cease to appear in our markets because they are superseded by better varieties, but because they cease to be productive. Prof. Lemmon's discovery will be hailed with delight by scientists

Agricultural Items.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Massachusetts Ploughman says that potatoes greened by exposure to sun and air while growing, if planted for seed are quick to grow, but the resulting crop consists largely of small sized tubers. Unripe potatoes used for seed do not give quite as good results as those which are fully matured.

Holland has been the largest purchaser of American oleomargarine, for a long time, and has used it to such an extent in adulterating the butter sent to England that "Dutch butter" is inseparably connected with oleomargarine, and the reputation of Holland butter irreparably ruined. It won't be a great while before the reputation of American butter will be quite as good as those which are fully matured.

An Ohio farmer who purchased sheep which had been raised on a farm infested with eye-diseases kept them confined for several days, for fear the manner might contain seeds that would germinate. He forgot, however, that the seed might be carried in the wool, and consequently his farm received the obnoxious weeds he feared. He exterminated them by digging them out, root and branch, wherever found.

The editor of an Eastern agricultural journal says: "In the course of a ride of five miles, in a good farming county in Massachusetts lately, we saw three moving machines standing out in the snow, just where their careless owners had left them when they got through using them last summer. If we were making or selling mowing machines, we should be tickled to death when we saw the farmers rusting out their tools more in one winter than they could wear them out in three summers."

The American Cultivator says: "The quotations of gilt-edged butter at 80 cents and \$1 per pound are merely nominal and misleading. It means that certain makers of really fine fresh dairy butter have succeeded in securing a limited class of wealthy customers who like the flavor of their dairy product, and who are willing to pay a fancy price for the gratification of their palate. No one of the very few butter-makers who receive these fancy prices in Boston market could double his present sales without materially reducing his prices. There is but a limited circle of consumers who will pay 40 to 45 cents for even a choice article of butter."

WHAT BRINGS THE BEEF?

MICHIGAN FARMER

—AND—
State Journal of Agriculture.

A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the industrial and producing interests of Michigan.

JOHNSTONE & GIBBONS, Publishers.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE.

Subscriptions.....\$1 65 Per Year.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:

44 Larned Street, West, (Post and Tribune Building), Detroit, Mich.

Subscribers remitting money to this office
will receive a favor by having their letters re-
turned, or procuring a money order, otherwise we
cannot be responsible for the money.P. B. BROMFIELD,
Manager of Eastern Office,
150 Nassau St., New York.

The Michigan Farmer

—AND—
State Journal of Agriculture.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1883.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Mr. Isaac Halstead, of Holly, Oakland County, is an authorized subscription agent of the FARMER, and any orders given him will have prompt attention. Mr. Halstead will be found perfectly reliable, and any courtesies shown him will be appreciated by the publishers of the FARMER.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week have been 117,890 bu., while the shipments were 91,043 bu. The visible supply of this grain on Dec. 30 was 21,168,017 bu., against 17,762,769 bu. at the corresponding date in 1881. This shows an increase over the amount in sight the previous week of 433,480 bu. The exports for Europe for the week were 1,264,967 bu., against 812,811 for the previous week, and for the past eight weeks 9,002,940 bu., against 7,298,200 for the corresponding date in 1881. The stocks in this city on Saturday amounted to 587,140 bu., against 579,378 last week, and 682,544 bu. at the corresponding date in 1881.

The market has not yet shown any signs of activity, although there is a stronger feeling among dealers, as evidenced by the gradual advance of prices in the face of a general stagnation of trade. The advance has been general on all grades, and also in futures for the months of January and February. The Chicago market on Saturday ruled active and higher, the reports from abroad proving of a stimulating character, and dealers showing some disposition to invest beyond what they required for immediate use.

Yesterday the market was again strong, and spot wheat more active at higher prices, No. 1 closing up to \$1 and closing firm.

The following table exhibits the daily closing prices of wheat from December 15th to January 8th:

	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 2	No. 3
	white, white,	white,	white,	red,	red,
Dec 15.....	99 1/4	81 1/4	74
16.....	97 1/2	80 1/2	73
17.....	98 1/2	80 1/2	71 1/2	94 1/2	85
18.....	98 1/2	81	71 1/2	94 1/2	85
19.....	98	81	71 1/2	94 1/2	85
20.....	98	81 1/2	72 1/2	95 1/2	85 1/2
21.....	98	81 1/2	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
22.....	98 1/2	81 1/2	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
23.....	98 1/2	81 1/2	73
24.....	98 1/2	81 1/2	73
25.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
26.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
27.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
28.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
29.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
30.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
Jan. 1.....	98 1/2	82	72 1/2	96 1/2	85 1/2
2.....	96 1/2	82	72 1/2	95 1/2	85 1/2
3.....	96 1/2	82	72 1/2	95 1/2	85 1/2
4.....	96 1/2	82	72 1/2	95 1/2	85 1/2
5.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
6.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
7.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
8.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
9.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
10.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
11.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
12.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
13.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
14.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
15.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
16.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
17.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
18.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
19.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
20.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
21.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
22.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
23.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
24.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
25.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
26.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
27.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
28.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
29.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
30.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
31.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
1.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
2.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
3.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
4.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
5.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
6.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
7.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
8.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
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10.....	98 1/2	83	74	96 1/2	86 1/2
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sists \$50. They probably are quite willing to have the trials go right along for the next year or so.

A fire in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday last, destroyed the large stores of the Ovington Bros., on Fulton Street, and several adjoining buildings. Loss put at \$265,000; insurance, \$125,000.

Within ten years the number of silk factories in the United States has increased from 80 to 388, scattered through 11 States. The annual product of these factories is now worth about \$35,000,000.

A man named Wm. Arnold, passenger at a hotel, and his wife, while attending to the track of the Air Line road in front of an approaching train, was caught, the wagon in which he was driving smashed to pieces, and himself and wife killed.

A Chicago judge has seen fit to issue a temporary injunction against removing the telegraphic "tickers" from the "bucket shops," of that city. There is no money in the business for the proprietors could not afford to see a judge, a come high.

Secretary Folger has informed the Senate, in response to an inquiry, that the amount required to refund the taxes on cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, distilled spirits and watches, collected on stock consumed, will be \$30,000,000. Then we don't want any refunding of these taxes.

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Persons whose blood has been corrupted, and the circulation deranged by foul secretions—the result of the disordered chemistry of the body—need for their purification something like an inward baptism at the hands of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, whose laboratory is at No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Her Vegetable Compound is fairly inundating the country as with a river of life.

By the explosion of the boilers in the sewer pipe works at Black Horse Landing, West Virginia, last week, one man was killed, three wounded, and the works damaged to the amount of \$12,000.

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For Thick Heads, Heavy stomachs, bilious conditions, "Wells' May Apple Pills" anti-bilious, cathartic, 10cts.

At Little Riddan, near Ottawa, Ont., an English boy named Frederick Mann, killed four members of a family named Cook, and made his escape. He was subsequently captured. The murderer is only 17 years old.

The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unparalleled for brilliancy and durability. 10cts.

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Holstein Bull For Sale.

Having used my Holstein bull Xerxes No. 464, H. B. in my herd as long as I can, I now offer him for sale at a very reasonable price. He is one of the finest bulls in the West. For particulars address ALBERT N. WOODRUFF, Waterford, Berrien Co., Mich.

Holsteins and Frieslands.

I shall offer for sale, as soon as released from quarantine, ONE HUNDRED HEAD of Holsteins and Friesland cattle, selected and imported by myself. A. BRADLEY, Legg, Mass.

FORTY-THIRD QUARTERLY REPORT of the Condition of the Wayne County Savings Bank.

OF DETROIT, MICHIGAN, At the commencement of business, January 2, 1883.

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid up..... \$ 150,000.00 Due deposits..... 339,399.86

Interest, premiums, exchange and remt account..... 137,892.07

\$3,987,111.93

RESOURCES.

Cash in vault and deposit in other banks, subject to demand..... \$ 700,793.11

Loans secured by collateral..... 1,387,996.86

Bonds—United States, School and other municipal bonds (market value \$369,000)..... 54,000.00

Current expenses—Postage, including government and other taxes..... 6,428.10

Furniture, safe and fixtures..... 2,585.80

Collections in transit..... 110,000.00

Banking house and lot..... \$3,687,111.93

I do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. D. ELWOOD, Treasurer.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this day of January, 1883.

JOHN COLLINS, Notary Public.

N. B.—Money to loan in sums of \$200 to \$10,000 on satisfactory securities, at current rates of interest.

Municipalities, either cities, counties, townships, or school districts, contemplating issuing bonds, will find it to their interest to correspond with me.

All applications in person or by letter will have immediate attention.

S. D. ELWOOD, Treasurer.

The Howe Scale took first premium at Philadelphia, Paris, Sydney, and other exhibitions.

Borden, Seleck & Co., Agents, Chicago.

LAST week a committee of the Grocers' Protective Union of New York called upon President Chandler and Health Officer Smith, who are members of the State Board of Health, to urge the adoption of measures for the arrest of wholesale dealers in and manufacturers of adulterated articles. President Chandler said that no one breaking the law should be exempt from prosecution, and that the retailers, as a matter of self-protection, should furnish the State Board with the information necessary to prosecute the manufacturers and wholesale dealers if they sold adulterated or impure goods.

The New Voyage of Life.

Few people will realize the startling truth shown in the engraving accompanying the advertisement of Rev. T. P. Childs. Truly our present civilization battles with disease from the cradle to the grave. Unseen dangers surround us on every side, a slight cold or cough neglected may bring us unto misery; Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, with Death in the near future. To many it will be a matter of surprise that Catarrh is very frequently mistaken for Consumption, the symptoms in each being much alike, especially in the earlier stages. No one who recognizes in his own system, or who has friends or relatives with any of the symptoms so accurately described, should fail to send a statement of the case to Mr. Childs. There may be hope even in very desperate cases.

The discovery of his cure for Catarrh has attracted great attention. Leading men everywhere publicly state that Childs' treatment has cured them or their families of Catarrh or Throat difficulties—among them clergymen, physicians, lawyers, merchants, bankers and business men. All who have personally investigated the facts are satisfied that Mr. Childs has discovered a certain, positive and permanent cure for Catarrh, that when properly used, never fails even in the most desperate cases.

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I shall offer for sale, as soon as released from quarantine, ONE HUNDRED HEAD of Holsteins and Friesland cattle, selected and imported by myself. A. BRADLEY, Legg, Mass.

FORTY-THIRD QUARTERLY REPORT of the Condition of the Wayne County Savings Bank.

OF DETROIT, MICHIGAN, At the commencement of business, January 2, 1883.

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid up..... \$ 150,000.00 Due deposits..... 339,399.86

Interest, premiums, exchange and remt account..... 137,892.07

\$3,987,111.93

RESOURCES.

Cash in vault and deposit in other banks, subject to demand..... \$ 700,793.11

Loans secured by collateral..... 1,387,996.86

Bonds—United States, School and other municipal bonds (market value \$369,000)..... 54,000.00

Current expenses—Postage, including government and other taxes..... 6,428.10

Furniture, safe and fixtures..... 2,585.80

Collections in transit..... 110,000.00

Banking house and

Poetry.

"WE RANNE AWAY."

Two little rascally darlings, they stood
Hand clasped in hand, and eyes full of glee,
Stock-still in the midst of the crowded street,
Naughty as ever children could be.

Horse to right of them, horse to left,
Men hurrying breathless to and fro,
Nobody stopping to wonder at them,
Nobody there with a right to know.

Oh, what a chance for a full trout day!
The blue street hats aghast, at bay;
Smile the infants, as heavenly clear
They both speak together: "We ranne away!"

The crowd and the bustle swayed on again,
The babies were safe and had lost their fun;
And we who saw felt a secret pain,
Half ev'ry what the babies had done;

And said in our hearts: "Alack! if we tell
The truth, and the whole truth, we must say,
We never get now so good a time
As we used to have when "we runned away."
—Wide Awake.

•••••

Why make such haste? Why scorn delay?
Of no avail thy eager pace;
Stand still and wait, and watch and pray,
For what is thine shall find its place.

Why struggle so 'gainst time and fate?
Why care for storms and troublous sea?

Oh, fold thy feeble hands and wait,
Since what is thine shall come to thee.

The wind may drive thy bark astray;
Drifting afar now may'st be;
Sleeping or waking, night and day,
The shore thou seek'st waits for thee.

The clover nodding in the wind
Even now is plighted to the bee;
Sighs not; ah, lover, thou art blind!
If she is thine she'll wait for thee.

—Ella A. Gites.

Miscellaneous.

MY HOUSEBREAKING.

Aristarchus is the most genial and amiable of men, and only two things have ever succeeded in ruffling the even calm of his temper; a thin cut of beefsteak or an effort of mine at housebreaking will transform this most amiable of men into a veritable scold. I am by no means a common burglar; the house into which I break is always my own, and necessity, not choice, impels me to this mode of entrance. After our trip to the Sandwich Islands, mother was sent for by an invalid aunt who lived out west, and Aristarchus accepted an offer from a church near Boston to supply its pulpit for a year. When we took possession of our small city home, two keys were given us, one for the front door and the other for the back entrance; I gave the former to Aristarchus and kept the latter myself.

The first time the house was left alone was one day when Aristarchus had gone to a conference, and Leander was at school. Miranda Dorothea and I went out for a little walk and to do some marketing. I never thought of the key, which happened to be in my best dress pocket. When we came home I naturally thought of that key and remembered where it was. We walked disconsolately about the house and examined the windows; every one was fastened as securely as if a besieging army had been expected to make an attack upon it! I looked about in the yard for weapons with which to assault my own castle; I found a broken chair and a clothes pole. I took the latter and deliberately broke the back window of the library just over the fastening; then I stepped on the chair, reached and unfastened the window, raised it, and lifted Miranda Dorothea in, and she opened the door for me. When Leander came from school, I sent him for a glazier, and while the glazier was setting the glass Aristarchus arrived. He looked at me, and I felt so small that I wondered that I had not tried to get in through the key-hole instead of breaking the window. Then Aristarchus said he hoped that would be a lesson to me. After that I decided to keep the key in my wallet, as I seldom left the house without that.

One day Miranda Dorothea and I were going to spend the day with friends in Chelsea. Leander was to join us there after school, and return with us there. Aristarchus was too busy to accompany us, and when we started, was out making calls. After we left the house I put my hand in my pocket to make sure that my portmanteau was there, and I soon made sure that it was not there! I then remembered that I had laid it on the table while I put on my bonnet. It was impossible to go with neither car tickets nor money; it seemed completely impossible to re-enter the house without a key. Miranda Dorothea reminded me that the back window of the kitchen had been left open. We went around there and looked at it. It was very high from the ground. There was not a thing in the yard to step on. I found a section of eaves-sput loose, and succeeded in tearing it down, vaguely wondering, meanwhile, while I should say if my landlord should appear on the scene. I planted one end firmly on the ground, and rested the other against the house beneath the window. Then I invited Miranda Dorothea to walk up this inclined plane, with my assistance. She refused. I insisted; the case was an urgent one. Miranda Dorothea eventually walked up the eaves sput with my help, and while I held her by the ankles, tore down the screen and climbed in the window. As she disappeared from my view, I heard a splash, a fall, and quick succession of screams!

"Miranda Dorothea," I called, as soon as there was a sufficient lull in the noise to admit of being heard, "I can not get in to help you until you open the door." "I can't get up! I'm most drowned! I'm dying!" was the answer.

"Very well," said I, "you can lie there and finish the operation at your leisure."

The unsympathetic tone of my voice, even more than the exigencies of the occasion, stimulated the child to get up and

open the door, and I entered. I had that morning made the experiment of coloring an old cashmere dress black, and had carelessly left the dye standing in a pail, directly under that kitchen window. Into this pail of dye Miranda Dorothea had stepped, and being frightened, lost her balance and fell, tipping over the pail, and completely saturating herself with its contents! When we left the house she was dressed in white; she was now robed in Egyptian darkness.

"I never saw such a sight!" I exclaimed. "I told you I was dying," sobbed the dripping object; "you said this morning the cloth would die if you put it into that stuff!"

I quieted the child by explaining that by dyeing I meant coloring, and began to repair the damage as well as I could. After I had given the child a bath and dressed her in clean clothes, we sat down to rest. Of course our visit was postponed.

After a little while Miranda Dorothea said to me, "I suppose you are a very kind, good mamma, aren't you?"

"I hope so, my dear; why do you ask?" "I didn't know but you might be feeling as if you was a very harsh, severe mamma," answered she.

"No, I didn't think anything of the kind," I replied with decision.

"Well, of course," continued Miranda Dorothea, "I never said you was any such stuff as that, it wouldn't be proper for me to say such a thing."

"It certainly would not," I responded, sternly, and the conversation languished.

I never thought of Leander until that time when his father asked where the boy was. I was obliged to confess that he was probably at Chelsea, wondering where his mother was! He arrived home about bedtime, tired and cross. I pass over the scolding I got from Aristarchus, and the badinage I endured from Leander on that occasion. I do not feel equal to the task of reproducing it.

The next time I found myself locked out, I had a visitor staying with me, an old school friend, whose name was Lillian Hall. We went out shopping, taking with us the inevitable Miranda Dorothea, as Aristarchus did not like to have her left in his care. On our way home a shower came up, and as we reached our street, and prepared to leave the car, Lillian said she should take a flying leap from the car to our door, as she did not wish to spoil her clothes. She tied a dainty handkerchief over a dainty bonnet, and gathered her silk skirts in one hand, and as I stepped from the car, I had a dissolving view of a slight brown-robed figure, and a pair of French heels, after which Miranda Dorothea was running with an energy which displayed almost unlimited vista of red hosiery.

"Perhaps more economical to let Leander learn that trade," I replied calmly.

"I am not joking entirely, Cordelia," replied my husband, with still greater severity; "I should think that you would tire of this sort of amusement. I have always supposed you were a woman of excellent sense, but you do seem utterly incapable of learning from experience."

Aristarchus and I never quarrel, so I did not retort. I simply took out my handkerchief, and began to weep quietly. Then Aristarchus said:

"Why, Cordelia! I never meant to make you feel like that! You know I don't mean to hurt your feelings. I suppose I am a brute!"

"I am sure I appreciate your good judgment too thoroughly to contradict you," said I, meekly.

Then we both laughed, and Aristarchus said I might break every window in the house if I pleased. But he took that back presently and said he proposed to make a yearly allowance for window glass, and that I must agree to cover all damages; he would be liberal, he would give me five dollars a year. I accepted this proposal on condition that he would pay the first allowance in advance, which he really did.

I spent that five dollars for keys! I put a key to each door in the pocket of every dress I owned and into my wallet. I gave Leander a key to each door. I put two keys on a ribbon and hung it on Miranda Dorothea's neck. I put keys into some small tin boxes, and hid one under the front door-step, and another under the back door-step, and nailed another to the back-side of the house. I will never be locked out again. I hope no one will take advantage of this confession to enter our house at night, or during one of our absences. Aristarchus says I need have no fear of that, for members of the profession never prey on each other. What can he mean? —Golden Rule.

and there was not so much as a clothes pole left out with which to break one. I might have put Miranda Dorothea in at the cellar window, but the door at the top of the stairs was securely bolted. I picked us some stones and deliberately aimed them at the back window of the library.

The first stone fell short, but the second hit the corner of the house and bounded across the fence of the neighboring yard, and nearly demolished the neighbor's cat; I could not see where the third one went, but Miranda Dorothea, who stood behind me, began to wail, and said it hit her in the shoulder. I decided not to throw any more stones. We sat down on the back door step to wait until Leander came from school. After we had sat there and shivered awhile, I said to my small companion:

"I feel like the Peri outside the gates of paradise."

"Did the Peri feel like a fool, mamma?" asked that innocent child.

Of course Leander was kept after school that night and when he came at last it was nearly five o'clock, and Miranda Dorothea was raining tears on my shoulder, and I was mentally resolving never to leave the house again.

"Yes, I see. But I don't think you ever saw hair dressed in that style."

"It would be an immense improvement if you would dress it so, you look quite like another person."

"I think I should. But have you no further suggestion to make? Your ideas are so original that you interest me."

"Not at present," returned Mr. Harding, biting off the end of a cigar which he intended to light as soon as he got out on the steps.

A few minutes later he put his head back into the room where his wife was sitting. "I shall be around with the ponies at three, Mary. Don't keep me waiting."

Mrs. Harding belonged to that very large class of ladies whose attractions depend more or less on style of dress, and no one understood this more clearly than she. She knew her strong and weak points, and how to bring out the one and conceal the other. For instance, she had fine eyes, hair and complexion, but her features were rather irregular, her forehead especially being out of proportion with the rest of the face, and the form wanting in roundness of outline, but so skillfully were these defects remedied by the adjustment of hair and dress that they were scarcely noticed, and she was considered by all who knew her—her husband not excepted—to be an attractive and charming woman.

Mrs. Harding spent the greater part of the morning in the attic, overhauling a chest that had belonged to her husband's aunt, apparently well repaid for her trouble by garments fished up out of its dark depths, and which she carried to her own room. Out of one of these she fashioned a dress very similar in style to the one for which her husband had expressed so much admiration.

"I hate to disfigure myself so!" she thought, as the straight folds fell lankly around the tall, thin form, making it look still more tall and thin, "but nothing else will cure our John, and if he keeps on he'll drive me frantic!"

Then she proceeded to take down the heavy braids of hair, and combing it smoothly from her forehead over the ear, arranged it into a pug low at the back of the head.

"Good gracious! I didn't suppose anything could make me look so much like a fool!" ejaculated Mrs. Harding, as she noted the change that it made in her appearance. "But no matter, it's only for once, and I guess I can stand it if he can!"

Taking a round, flat hat, very much in vogue a few years ago and whose only ornament was a ribbon around the crown, Mrs. Harding went down into the parlor.

She did not have to wait. Ten minutes later John came up to the door in an open phæton, drawn by the well-matched grays that were the pride of his heart.

Running up the steps, he opened the door of the room where his wife sat.

He stared at her for a moment in dumb amazement.

"Heavens and earth, Mary, is that you? I thought it was, I don't know what. What have you been doing with yourself?"

"I have been trying to carry out the hints you gave me this morning in regard to dress. I hope it suits you and you admire its effect."

"Well, no," responded Mr. Harding, taking a critical survey of the odd looking figure before him. "I can't say I do. To speak plainly, you look like a fright."

"I must say, John," retorted his wife with an injured air, "that you are very difficult to suit. I have spent the greater part of the morning in following the suggestions you gave me at breakfast, and still you find fault. What is it now, I'd like to know? Here is the unbroken sweep of the skirt, the classic outline of the head—I think that is what you call it. And you surely cannot say that this is too high, or that its elegant simplicity—I quote your own words—is destroyed by any superabundance of flowers, feathers and ribbons."

Mr. Harding turned very red.

"That is all nonsense, Mary. I had only three hours at my disposal, and it's now half past three. I thought I should find you all right."

"I shall be ready in half a minute," responded his wife, tying on her hat.

Mr. Harding looked at her in horrified astonishment.

"Do you think that I am going to take you out in such a dress as that? Why, you look like an escaped lunatic!"

"Really, John," retorted Mrs. Harding, drawing her needle through her work with so much energy as to snap the thread, "however silly women may be in your estimation, I think they might know how and in what style to dress."

"They might, I suppose," was the cool response; "but that they don't is very evident. Have you read 'Dress as it Relates to Health and Beauty' in the last monthly?"

"No," responded Mrs. Harding, with a toss of the head. "It was written by some man, I suppose."

"No matter who it was written by; it is sound sense, every word of it. I wish you would study that article, Mary; it would do you an immense deal of good. I don't mean to say you haven't sense in a good many things, which surprises me all the more that you should show so little in the way you dress."

Mrs. Harding's red cheek grew still redder.

"John Harding!"

"There, now, Mary, don't fly into a passion because I tell you the truth, all for your own good. Just look at the trimming on the skirt of your dress, for instance; according to all artistic rules, the line should be unbroken from waist to feet, and here it is cut up and destroyed just as their visitor was announced."

In an almost incredibly short space of time, Mrs. Harding entered the parlor where her husband and their guest were seated, looking so different that no one

"Have you ever seen me in a dress whose skirt was entirely plain, or, as you term it, with the line unbroken from waist to feet?"

"No; but I should be glad to do so."

"You would? Have you any further complaint to make? If you have, I beg that you won't be backward in stating it."

"I don't mean to be. There's the hat you wear. That is what you call it, I suppose, though for any use it performs it might as well be called most anything else,

mass of ribbons, feathers and flowers piled up as high as possible and worn upon the back of the head. And then your hair!"

"How would you have me arrange it, dear?"

"Why, simply drawn back from the forehead and coiled low at the back of the head so as to preserve its artistic outline. Something the way it is in that picture, See?"

Mrs. Harding glanced at the picture to which her husband pointed, that of a very lovely girl, with small, regular features, and whose wavy hair was loosely knotted at the back.

"Yes, I see. But I don't think you ever saw hair dressed in that style."

"It would be an immense improvement if you would dress it so, you look quite like another person."

"I think I should. But have you no further suggestion to make? Your ideas are so original that you interest me."

"Not at present," returned Mr. Harding, biting off the end of a cigar which he intended to light as soon as he got out on the steps.

A few minutes later he put his head back into the room where his wife was sitting. "I shall be around with the ponies at three, Mary. Don't keep me waiting."

"Well, I think you are a bad one, affecting to be like another person."

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"I think I should. But have

THE MICHIGAN FARMER.

WOMAN'S VANITY.

Though she is old, she still is young—
And yet there's no beauty;
What can it delude her thus?
'Tis only a woman's vanity.

She wears gay clothes, both pink and blue—
O weakness of humanity!
And then she tips her cap awry,
Which shows a woman's vanity.

What's more she thinks she's quite a "blue,"
Although there's much vanity;
How can she think herself a wit?
Go ask a woman's vanity.

But, ladies, though her fault we see,
Let's treat her with urbanity;
For more or less we all have got
A spice of woman's vanity.

THE MILWAUKEE CHEESE SHOW.

Terrible Effects upon Wisconsin's Bad Boy.

From Peck's Sun.
"What was the Health Officer doing over to your house this morning?" said the grocer man to the bad boy, as the youth was fixing frozen potatoes at the man who collects garbage in the alley.

"Ch, they are searching for sewer gas and such things, and they have plumbers and other society experts till they can't rest and I came away for fear they would find the sewer gas and warm my jacket. Say, do you think it is right, when anything smells awful, to always lay it to a

"Well, in nine cases out of ten they would hit it right, but what do you think is the trouble over to your house, honest?"

"Sh-h! Now don't breathe a word of it to a living soul, or I am a dead boy. You see I was over to the dairy fair at the exposition building on Saturday night, and when they were breaking up me and my chum helped to carry the boxes of cheese and firkins of butter, and a cheese man gave us a piece of limburger cheese, wrapped up in tin foil. Sunday morning I opened my piece, and it made me tired. Oh, it was the offliest smell I ever heard, except the smell when they found a tramp who hung himself in the woods on the Whitefish Bay Road, and had been dead three weeks. It was just like an old back number funeral. Pa and ma were just getting ready to go to church, and I cut off a piece of cheese and put it in the inside pocket of pa's vest, and I put another in the lining of ma's muff, and they went to church. I went to church, too, and sat on a back seat with my chum, looking just as pious as though I was taking up a collection. The church was pretty warm, and by the time they got up to sing the first hymn pa's cheese began to smell against ma's cheese. Pa held one side of the hymn book and ma held the other, and pa always sings for all that is out, and when he braced himself and sang "Just as I am," ma thought pa's voice was tinted with biliousness and she looked at him, and hunched him and told him to stop singing and breathe through his nose 'cause his breath was enough to stop a clock. Pa stopped singing and turned around kind of cross towards ma, and then he smelled ma's cheese, and he landed on the weathercock with his pants torn, and they couldn't get him down for three days. So he hung there, going round with the wind, and he lived by eating the crows that came and sat on him, because they thought he was made of sheet iron and put up there on purpose.

"He had more fun than enough. He was telling me the other day about a sausagewriter his brother invented. It was a kinder machine that worked with a treadle, and Bill says the way they did in the fall was to fix it on the hog's back, and connect the treadle with a string, and the hog would work the treadle and keep on running it up and down until the machine cut the hog all up fine and shoved the meat into skins. Bill says his brother called it 'Every Hog His Own Stuffer,' and it worked splendid. But I don't know. 'Pears to me if there couldn't be any machine like that. But anyhow Bill says so."

"And he told me about an uncle of his out in Australia, who was et by a big oyster once, and when he got inside he stayed there until he'd et the oyster. Then he split the shells open and took half a one for a boat, and he sailed along until he met a sea-serpent, and he killed it and drew off its skin, and when he got home he sold it an engine company for horse for forty thousand dollars. Bill said that was actually so, because he could show me a man who used to belong to the engine company. I wish father'd let me go out and find a sea-serpent like that, but he didn't let me have no chance to distinguish myself."

"Bill was saying, only yesterday, that the Indians caught him once and drove eleven railroad spikes through his stomach and cut off his scalp, and never hurt him a bit. He said he got away by the daughter of the chief sneaking him out of the wigwam and hiding him in a horse. Bill says she was in love with him, and when I asked him to let me see the holes where they drove in them spikes, he said he'd darent take off his clothes or he'd bleed to death. He says off his own father don't know it, because Bill's afraid it would worry the old man."

"And Bill told me they wasn't going to get him to go to Sunday school. He says his father's got him a brass idol that he keeps in the garret, and Bill says he's made up his mind to be a pagan, and begin to go naked and carry a tomahawk and bow and arrows. And to prove it to me he says his father has this town underlaid with nitro glycerine, and as soon as he gets ready he's going to blow the old thing out, and just let me up, let her rip and demolish him. He just laid down on the dam, and told me to tell any body that there'd be no harm in mentioning it to you. And now I believe I must be going. I hear Bill a whistling. Maybe he's got something else to tell me."

VARIETIES.
for plumbers, and ma went out to a neighbor to borrow some fresh air, and when the plumbers began to dig up the floor in the basement I came over here. If they find any of that limburger cheese it will go hard with me. The hired girls have both quit, and ma says she is going to break up keeping house and board. That is just into my hand. I want to board at a hotel, where you can have a bill-of-fare and toothpicks, and billiards and everything. Well, I guess I will go over to the house, and stand in the back door and listen to the mocking bird. If you see me come flying out of the alley with my coat tail full of boots you can be sure they have discovered the sewer gas."

The Stupendous Adventures Smith's Boy Has Survived.

A family named Smith has recently moved to Germantown, and Mr. Brown's boy on Saturday leaned over the fence and gave a reporter his impressions of Mr. Smith's boy, a lad of about fourteen years of age:

"Yes, me and him are right well acquainted now. He knows more'n I do, and he's had more experience. Bill says his father used to be a robber (Smith by the way, is a deacon in the Presbyterian Church and a very excellent lawyer), and that he has ten million dollars in gold buried in the cellar, along with a whole lot of human bones—he's killed. And he says his father is a conjurer, and he makes all the earthquakes that happen everywhere in the world. The old man'll come home at night when there's been an earthquake, all covered with sweat, and so tired he hardly stand. Bill says its such hard work."

"And Bill tolle me that once, when a man around here was trying to sell lightning rods, his father got mad and hit him right up, and he takes bites out of everybody he comes across. That's what Bill tells me. That's all I know about it."

"And he tolle me that once he used to have a dog, one of those little kind of dogs, and he was flying his kite, and just for fun he tied the kite string onto the dog's tail. And then the wind struck her, and the dog went a-booming down the street, with his hind legs in the air for about a mile, when the kite all of a sudden began to go up, and in about a minute the dog was fifteen miles high, and commanding a view of California and Egypt and Oshkosh, I think Bill said. He came down, however, in Brazil, and Bill says he swum home all the way in the Atlantic Ocean, and when he landed his legs were all nibbled off by sharks."

"I wish father'd buy me a dog, so I could send him up that way. But I never have no luck. Bill says that where they used to live he went out on the roof one day to fly his kite, and he sat down on the chimbley to give her plenty of room, and while he was sitting there, thinking about nothing, the old man put a keg of powder down below in the fireplace to clean the soot out of the chimbley. And when he touched it off Bill was blown over ag'in in the Baptist church steeple, and he landed on the weathercock with his pants torn, and they couldn't get him down for three days. So he hung there, going round with the wind, and he lived by eating the crows that came and sat on him, because they thought he was made of sheet iron and put up there on purpose."

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COMMERCIAL.

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, January 9, 1883.
Flour.—Receipts for the week, 5,290 bbl., shipments 11,501 bbls. There is a quiet market, but a fair one for the season, with considerable inquiry the past few days from shippers. The local demand keeps up well, and there is a steady tone to the market. We quote:

Choice white wheat, (city)..... 4 90¢ 00
 Choice white wheat, (country)..... 5 76¢ 00
 Medium..... 5 76¢ 00
 Minnesota patent..... 4 25¢ 00

Wheat.—Yesterday's wheat market was a more active one than for several weeks, and there was a better feeling developing among dealers. February wheat was in active demand, as was also May. Diversities in spot wheat prices were also advanced under a better demand, and the market closed first at the following quotations: No. 1 white, \$1 10¢; No. 2 white, \$1 06¢; No. 3 red, \$1 06¢; No. 3 white, \$1 06¢; rejected, 69¢. Farmed closed at the following range: February, \$1 01¢; March, \$1 01¢; April, \$1 05¢; May, \$1 07¢. Eighty cars of spot wheat sold at 100 lbs of futures.

Corn.—The market is firm, but the movement is slow for January delivery, 10,000 bushels sold at 15¢. No spot corn changed hands.

Oats.—Were neglected yesterday and values not sharply defined. One carload of No. 2 oats was sold at 38¢. No. 2 white oats are nominal at about 41¢.

Bailey.—Dull and unchanged, with fine bright samples at \$1 75¢/100 per cental, and low grades at \$1 25¢/100.

Feed.—Inactive; receipts are light and demands are limited. Bran would command about \$13 50. Coarse middlings \$13 75¢/14, fine do \$17¢/19; corn meal \$22/25.

Butter.—Very dull; fine roll is quoted at 25¢, selections in some quarters being held at 26¢, but with no movement except in small lots. The lower grades are a perfect drug in the market.

Cheese.—Market firm at a range of 15¢/16¢ per lb for best makes of full cream. State cheeses are light.

Eggs.—Fresh are scarce and firm at 26¢/27¢ per dozen; pickled are in large supply and dull at 25¢ per dozen.

Beeswax.—Scarce and very firm; quotations are 28¢/30¢ per lb.

Onions.—Market dull. Prices are \$1 00/1 50 per bbl., and 40¢ per bu.

Beans.—A small and a shade higher. City picked, \$2 30¢/2 35¢ per bu.; unpicked, \$1 50¢/1 75¢.

Apples.—There is a steady demand for good stock at \$3 per bbl., and choice would command even better terms.

Apple Jelly.—The market is well supplied at 7¢/8¢.

Cranberries.—Choice Cape Code fruit is firm at \$15 per bu. and \$1 per box.

Dried Fruit.—Apples, 70¢/75¢ for southern; a few State samples are offered at 8¢/8 1/2¢; peaches, 12¢; blackberries, 11¢/12¢; California pitted plums, 10¢/20¢.

Clover Seed.—Very scarce, and late advances in prices seem to be well sustained. Prime seed sold yesterday at \$7 25, and No. 2 at \$6 90.

Poultry.—Almost none is being offered; and even limited demands are not readily supplied. A few finely handled turkeys would command 15¢/16¢, and chickens \$1 12¢/12¢; ducks are scarce and would command 14¢/15¢ and geese 11¢/12¢.

Pearls.—Wisconsin dried blue peas, \$1 35¢/1 40¢; the market is quiet.

Potatoes.—Many are moving at present, but the market is firm and for carloads a demand prevails at 65¢.

Honey.—Almost lifeless. Fine white comb is held at 10¢/18¢, with little or no movement.

Game.—Turkeys are in good demand at 12¢/15¢; partridges are scarce at 75¢/80¢; quail are almost a drag at \$1 25¢/1 50¢; receipts of rabbits very free, and they are dull at 8¢/10¢; squirrels are slow at about 50¢/55¢.

Dressed Hogs.—Offerings light and the market firmer. Fair hogs are readily taken at 7¢/8 per cwt.

Provisions.—The market for barrelled pork is very quiet, but butchers manage to keep prices at their former range. Lard is a shade higher, and smoked meats steady and unchanged. Meats and dried beef are steady, and tallow in improved demand at slightly better rates. Quotations in this market are as follows:

Meat.....	\$17 50	\$18 00
Round.....	19 50	20 00
Lard in pieces, per lb.....	11 00	11 14
Lard in kegs, per lb.....	11 40	11 50
Shoulder, per lb.....	12 00	12 50
Shoulder, per bu.....	94 50	95 00
Choice bacon, per lb.....	12 00	13 00
Extra Mutton, per bbl.....	12 00	13 00
Dried beef, per bbl.....	12 00	12 50

Hay.—The following is a record of the sales at the Michigan Avenue scales for the past week:

Tuesday—30 loads; six at \$12; five at \$11; four at \$14 and \$12 50; three at \$13; two at \$10 50, \$10 and \$9 50.
Wednesday—7 loads; eight at \$12; six at \$14 and \$10; four at \$13; three at \$12 50 and \$10; two at \$11 50 and \$9; one at \$10 50.

Turnips.—About 10 loads; eight at \$11; seven at \$12; four at \$13; three at \$12 50 and two at \$11 50.

Friday.—15 loads; four at \$13; three at \$12; two at \$11; one at \$10 50, \$10 and \$9 50.

Saturday.—15 loads; six at \$12; three at \$14; two at \$13; one at \$13 50, \$11, \$10 50 and \$9 50.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

At the Michigan Central Yards.

Saturday, Jan. 6, 1883.

The following were the receipts at these yards.

Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Etc.

Ann Arbor..... 117 17

Brighton..... 12 56

Battle Creek..... 24 81

Marshall..... 40 40

Chesterfield..... 29 60

Charlottesville..... 40 48

Dexter..... 10 48

Franklin H. & M. E. Y. 50 202

Eagle..... 14 33

Eaton Rapids..... 18 230

Grand Rapids..... 32 42

Gratiot Lake..... 378 7

Howell..... 34 72

Lansing..... 7 45

Marshall..... 25 18

Metamora..... 106 50

Milford..... 9 47

Monroe..... 44 40

Onondaga..... 197 35

Plymouth..... 15 35

Portland..... 29 20

Pontiac..... 16 12

Weberville..... 13 30

Wixom..... 2 57

Williamston..... 57 44

Ypsilanti..... 24 35

Drove in..... 9 30

Total..... 483 1,698 1,177

CATTLE.

The offerings of cattle at these yards numbered 483 head, against 211 last week. The market opened active and firm at last weeks rates and continued so throughout, the supply not being sufficient to meet the demand. The following were the closing quotations:

Good to choice steers..... \$5 50 \$6 30

Fair to choice butchers' steers..... 4 75 5 50

Fair butchers' steers..... 4 25 4 50

Fair to good mixed butchers' stock at \$4 50

Fair to good mixed butchers' stock..... 3 40 4 25

Bulls..... 3 35 4 00

Stockers..... 3 35 4 00

Peach sold. Pistrick 3 fair butchers' heifers at \$4 25, and a good one weighing 1,000 lbs at \$4 50.

Devine sold Duff & Caplis 2 fair butchers' heifers at \$2 75 lbs at 1,000 lbs.

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Merritt sold Kamm a mixed lot of 7 head of thin butchers' steers at \$3 85.

Merritt sold Stevens 2 feeders a mixed lot of 10 head of thin butchers' stock at \$4 95; 2 coarse cows at \$1 25 lbs at \$3 50, and bull weighing 1,000 lbs at \$4 50.

Botsford sold Sullivan a mixed lot of 16 head of fair butchers' stock at \$2 75 lbs at \$4, and 2 oxen at \$1 00 lbs at the same price.

Merritt sold Stevens 3 fair shipping steers at 1,140 lbs at \$5.

Pratt sold Duff & Caplis 4 good butchers' cows at \$2 25 lbs at \$4 25.

Switzer & Ackley sold John Robinson 6 good butchers' steers and heifers at 1,050 lbs at \$4 00; 3 bulls at \$1 00 lbs at \$3 25 and three thin heifers at \$1 00 lbs at \$3 00.

Breanahan sold Andrews 5 good butchers' steers at \$1 050 lbs at \$4 00, and 2 oxen at \$1 00 lbs at \$4 00.

Hall sold Sullivan 2 thin oxen at 1,500 lbs at \$5 00.

Botsford sold Sullivan a mixed lot of 16 head of fair butchers' stock at \$2 75 lbs at \$4, and 2 oxen at \$1 00 lbs at the same price.

Gifford sold Stevens 2 good oxen at 1,620 lbs at \$4 75.

Clark sold Drake 12 fair shipping steers at 1,720 lbs at \$5 00.

Shepard sold Fleischmann 3 fair butchers' heifers at \$60 lbs at \$4.

Gifford sold Sullivan a mixed lot of 7 head of thin butchers' stock at \$2 75 lbs at \$4 00.

Conly sold Duff & Caplis 7 fair butchers' helpers at \$60 lbs at \$4 00.

Ramsey sold Robinson a mixed lot of 10 head of thin butchers' stock at \$2 75 lbs at \$4 00.

Conly sold Duff & Caplis 7 fair butchers' helpers at \$60 lbs at \$4 00.

Davis sold Sullivan a mixed lot of 10 head of thin butchers' stock at \$2 75 lbs at \$4 00.

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